

Strict Integrity, Efficient Service, A Clean, Complete Stock, Small Profits and Quick Returns are the Watchwords at the

Department Store

JEWELRY, WATCH REPAIRS, INDIAN BRACELETS
Best Native Jeweler and Engraver in Alaska Employed for This Department of the Store
Curios, Souvenirs, Postals, Stationery, Books
and Periodicals, Cigars and
Tobaccos

Large Stock of General Merchandise Always on Hand, Wholesale or Retail

Local Agent for Eastman Kodak Co., Victor Talking Machine Co.,
Washington and Mayer Shoes—the best all around line of Shoes
in Alaska.—Amazon Hip Rubbers—the best yet, good looking and
strong and guaranteed.—Finck's Overalls, Bridge & Beach Stoves,
Ivy Flour—"it clings like the ivy"—once tried, always used.

We are Sole Agents for **THE MAYER SHOE**

SLOW, BUT SURE is a motto that will apply to some things, but it does not appeal to the people who **WEAR MAYER SHOES**, for they are not slow to appreciate foot comfort and are sure where they can find it.
The leather used in making the Mayer Shoe is made in Milwaukee, the largest leather-producing city in the world. Being in the very midst of this great industry enables them to pick from the choicest product, and this is one of the reasons why the Mayer Shoe will outwear any other.

Furs Purchased at Highest Prices

Farquhar Matheson

Successor to F. W. CARLYON

General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

LINCOLN'S ADDRESS

At the Dedication of the Gettysburg Cemetery

This address was delivered by President Lincoln on November 19, 1863, at the dedication of the Gettysburg cemetery. It was not intended as an oration. Lincoln's part was to pronounce the formal words of dedication. He wrote them on a sheet of foolscap paper in such odd moments as he could command. The speech is part of the ritualistic work of the Grand Army of the Republic for the observance of Decoration Day, and is framed in many school houses throughout the country. Because of its appropriateness, the speech is given here in full:

"Fourscore and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense, we can not dedicate, we can not consecrate, we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion, that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."

PROGRAM FOR TODAY

Following is the Decoration Day program, as outlined by the committees on arrangements and program:
10:00 o'clock a. m.—Calling assembly to order on Reid's wharf.
Prayer by Rev. J. S. Clark.
Song by the little children, "Bringing Flowers."
Short address by Mr. A. V. R. Snyder or Mr. P. C. McCormack.
Scattering flowers on the water by the children.

AFTERNOON

2:00 o'clock p. m., prompt.—Leave Reid's wharf for the cemetery.
Decoration of graves.

EVENING

8:00 o'clock.—Calling meeting to order at Red Men's Hall.
Prayer by Rev. H. P. Corser.
Patriotic song by boys.
Address by Mr. G. E. Rodman.
Solo by Geo. Snyder, "The Meaning of U. S. A."
Select reading by Miss Ella Woods.
Closing with song "America."

HOTEL ARRIVALS

Following are the arrivals at the Wrangell Hotel for the week commencing May 23, 1907:
From Victoria—O. K. Irvine, O. E. Sands, Jas. Moore, J. B. MacKenzie, J. Storey, J. Price, David Jones, P. Cousins, J. A. Buckler, T. Mitchell, J. Thompson, Chas. Harrington, W. S. Smith, Tom Higge, Geo. Rowe.
From Nanaimo—Sam Thompson, A. Godfrey, A. Billings, J. Davey, J. Lee.
From Seattle—P. Philbur, T. C. Armstrong, C. E. Jury, E. F. Klemptner, Geo. Wolff, O. Ogle, F. M. Davis and family, M. McCraig, John Bush, Wm. Ryan, Geo. Davis, W. Love.
W. A. Bird, West Australia; H. W. Purden, J. Rodgett, Chas. Fowler, Jas. Rogers, Weymouth, England; Mrs. V. Huntington, Vancouver; H. P. Umberson, Geo. Borts, San Francisco; Barney Snyder, Dr. Shurick, L. Levy, Klawack; F. Schuh, Tacoma; J. S. Rayburn, Duluth, N. Casperson, J. E. Ryus, wife and daughter, Ketchikan; John Hagstrom, F. W. Perkins, Blind Point; A. M. Lovelace and wife, Portland; Peter Sommers, Petersburg.

It is rumored that one of our merchants intends soon putting in a floating dock for the use of small craft. This is a proper move, and one that will redound to his financial benefit.

THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Dry Goods, Hardware, Paints,
Oils, Stoves, Etc.

FRESH FRUITS IN SEASON

Logging, Flshing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits
A SPECIALTY

Everything at Lowest Prices

St. Michael Trading Company

New Spring Goods Are Arriving Continually
Oil Clothes—Cannery Supplies

Large Assortment Ladies' Suiting and White Goods

Tin Shop in Connection

Camp Stoves, Heaters and Gasoline Tanks Made to Order

Odd Jobs on Short Notice

Sole Agents for Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Hercules Powder

Local and General

The Ella Rohlfis was in and out, Monday.

F. H. Gray went up to Juneau on court business last week.

A. V. B. Snyder made a business trip to Juneau during the week.

Dr. Devigne has been slightly under the weather for the past week.

Is the Fourth of July committee doing anything? It's time to get busy.

Be sure and be at the wharf promptly at 2 o'clock this afternoon, if you wish to go to the cemetery.

Quite a number of Wrangellites have been over at the mouth of the river for ooligan, during the week.

Several whales followed the run of ooligan, last week, and played around the bay for a couple of days.

Carpenter Campbell has a contract for building a three-story addition to the Hotel Stedman in Ketchikan.

Geo. Shakes was last week cleared of the charge on which he was bound over from the Commissioners' court.

Frank Spaulding left on the Mount Royal for the Cassiar country, and told a reporter that he expected to stay.

The steamer Toledo came over from Petersburg, Tuesday, to get a raft of logs from Barnes' camp on Bradfield.

Mrs. Thomasen last week cut her left hand in such a manner that she was compelled to suspend work for a time.

Some of our merchants are sending their business by express on account of the abominable mail service. A fine advertisement (?)

The big freighter Haldie came into the offing, Monday, and after attending to some business with Collector Bronson, pulled out for the south.

If you wish to see the fine effect produced by removing old shacks, take a walk down by the residence of L. J. Cole on Stikine Avenue.

Johnny Grant and family were up at Juneau last week, and while there had a surgical operation performed upon the tonsils of little Margaret.

Posters are out announcing a Fourth of July celebration at Ketchikan, and yet some say SENTINEL was too soon in bringing the matter up a few weeks ago.

Come to Wrangell

ON

July 4

And Help us Celebrate in the
Good Old-Fashioned Way

PRIZES

Will Be Given for
Field and Aquatic

SPORTS

The fishing business over at the mouth of the river is increasing in proportions. Five or six power boats and quite a big fleet of fishing craft are profitably engaged.

Wm. Geno and family have moved from the brewery building into one of Al. Osborne's houses on Stikine Avenue—the one recently vacated by Adjutant Smith and family.

The local lodge of Red Men are fixing up, clearing and fencing their graveyard at the cemetery. The logs and other rubbish will be removed, and when the work is all completed a handsome little cemetery will be the result.

John Hagstrom and Oscar Carlson came in Saturday from the narrows, in Harry Markworth's power boat. The boys have been working on some beacons which are being built under the supervision of Capt. John Johnson.

The Mount Royal, Capt. Johnson, arrived up from the south, Sunday, and left at one o'clock on Tuesday with some forty passengers, twenty-four horses and about thirty tons of freight and baggage for up the river. The steamer will be likely to make seven trips up the river during this season.

SUICIDE AT OLYMPIC MINES

Miner Blows His Brains Out With a Rifle, Pulling the Trigger With His Toe

A sickening report was brought into town by Fred Strickland, Monday, of the suicide which took place at the Olympic Mines, Sunday, May 25.

J. S. Brew, a miner, had recently gone to the camp near Woodsy, looking for work, and arrived there in a nervous condition, the result of a protracted jag. He did not regain his normal condition, and was given a room and all possible care by the men at the camp. A purse was also raised with which to send the sick man back to Douglas.

Sunday morning Charley Smith was talking to Brew, leaving him at about nine o'clock. About an hour afterward one of the men went into the room and found Brew lying upon the bed, a gaping wound in his head and his blood and brains strewn about. A rifle lying upon and across the unfortunate man's feet and the wound in the forehead told the rest of the horrible story. Brew had probably suffered an attack of temporary insanity and ended his life while in that condition.

Fred Strickland came to town as soon as possible to inform the proper authorities, but there being no coroner here at the time, returned to camp. As the occurrence was a clear case of suicide, an inquest will not be necessary.

Wrangell people were greatly surprised to learn of the sudden death of J. W. Haskins, which occurred at Vancouver last week. Mr. Haskins had started from Vancouver on the Princess May, and was in apparent good health on leaving. The vessel had been out an hour when he was stricken with heart affection, and the steamer put back for his home port. An ambulance was sent for, but before its arrival, Mr. Haskins had passed all help. His crew of men came on up to Wrangell, and left on the Mount Royal for the mines in Cassiar.

Mr. J. E. Ryus, of the Ryus Drug Co., Ketchikan, accompanied by his wife and daughter, came up on the Humboldt and remained until the return trip of the same steamer. During his stay here, Mr. Ryus made arrangements for the establishment of a drug store at this point. A portion of the Pioneer building will be fitted up for the purpose, and when ready, Mr. Ryus will send a first class druggist and pharmacist to take charge of the store.

GROCERIES

MEATS

Hazelwood Butter
Hazelwood Eggs
Hazelwood Cheese

Paints and Oils

Window Glass
Window Curtains
Curtain Poles
Picture Frames
Wall Paper
Sign Painting
Paper Hanging

ANYTHING

WALTER C. WATERS

WRANGELL, ALASKA

H. P. Umberson came up from Seattle last week, and Saturday left out for Holbrook, where he went to conduct the auction mentioned heretofore. The sale did not materialize, however, and it is understood that negotiations are now in progress for the purchase of the Holbrook property by local people.

THE
WILLIAMSON HAFNER CO
OUR CUTS TALK
ENGRAVERS-PRINTERS
DENVER

ALASKANS

A SAVINGS ACCOUNT IS A NECESSITY to every man working for wages in Alaska. You need to save for the future. And if you wish to, YOU CAN HAVE THAT ACCOUNT WITH

DEXTER HORTON & CO., BANKERS
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$1,000,000
SEATTLE

Savings accounts earn 4 per cent, compounded Twice each year. Write for our free booklet about

BANKING BY MAIL

Wrangell Marble
.... Works

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and elab manufactured from the best product of the

Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

Do not buy an Experiment—Buy a Little Giant
BEST BY TEST
RELIABLE
REVERSIBLE
TWO-CYCLE
Simple and easy to operate, only three moving parts, no gears, valves or springs—nothing to get out of order. Main bearings lubricated. Workmanship and material of the highest order, and guaranteed. Jump spark ignition. Not heavy nor cumbersome. Modera in every detail.
SAM CUNNINGHAM, Agent
Wrangell, Alaska

The Hudson's Bay Co's. Steamer MOUNT ROYAL

Will leave Wrangell, Alaska, for Telegraph Creek, B. C., and way points along the Stikine River, on or about

MAY 20, 1907

offering finest accommodations for tourists and hunters.

For rates and other particulars, address

J. P. BUGEY, Master.

G. LOCKERBY, Purser,
Wrangell, Alaska

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

In Russia you are entirely free to vote as to the government desires.

Any man can tell a lie, but it takes a born diplomat to induce people to believe it.

The London Lancet says the Christmas pudding is not indigestible. Not unless you eat it.

Besides, the army can take care of Pout Bigelow if he goes snooping around the isthmus again.

Evidently the people of England regard the old plan for a tunnel under the English Channel as a terrible bore.

Count Zeppelin has spent all his fortune trying to sail through the clouds. All his palaces are now castles in the air.

A man named Gong has recently been married. When his wife strikes him for money, the whole town is likely to hear it.

Spain's lemon crop has been ruined; but we have never had to worry much about the lemons Spain tried to hand us, anyhow.

As to the Jamaica earthquake, it is feared that the worst is yet to come. Alfred Austin is said to have written a poem about it.

A French scientist has discovered that insects have no minds. What's the matter with the insects? Do they smoke cigarettes?

Prominent among those who will not be present at the next distribution of Carnegie medals for bravery will be found the captain of the Larchmont.

Mr. Harriman says "a successful man has no chance these days." Truly, there does not seem to be much of the element of chance in the little game Mr. Harriman plays.

Although there is a possibility of our getting into communication with Mars, it is not likely that we will ever be able to borrow an occasional bowl of coal from there during a fuel famine.

Health departments throughout the country are warning everybody to look out for the influenza germ, although not one in a thousand of us would recognize the little pest if we were to see it.

The Mississippi Supreme Court has ruled that a boy has an inalienable right to climb a tree. But there is also the father's inalienable right to thrash him for tearing his clothes while doing it.

Goldwin Smith wants to know why, if the theory of evolution is correct, no more monkeys are developing into men. Perhaps it is because so many of the sons of men are evolving the other way.

We have read of a man who the other day fell down stairs and broke his neck while trying to kiss a woman. It would simply be a waste of space to point out the moral to this sad accident.

The tailors in convention assembled have decided that the styles for the coming season must be different in every respect from those that have prevailed during the past year. The tailors know how to promote their business.

Says Mrs. Carrie Catt: "A wife must train her husband and keep him trained just as one trains a young mule." Far be it from our intentions to say anything that would seem like a contradiction of Mrs. Catt, but we would like to ask what the average wife knows about training a mule?

In real or supposed imitation of college youths, still more youthful students in high schools and preparatory schools have adopted strange head-gears. Instead of the modest boyish cap and the neat soft or stiff felt hat for "dress up," some fantastic boys have topped themselves with slouch-hats, variously distorted in the shape of the brims and even decorated with markings and devices. The principal of one high school has asked his boys to cast off the crazy head-coverings. The matter of decency and simplicity of dress is really important. The boy who deliberately wears something that draws attention to himself may be pardoned by any one with humor enough to understand boyish folly. Nevertheless, the habit of unobtrusive dress is a good one to cultivate early.

Huddersfield, England, has lately been the scene of a curious and interesting experiment made by the Mayor. In Longwood, a poor district of the town, the rate of mortality among young children had been 122 in the thousand. The new Mayor, Mr. Broadbent, a brother of Sir William Broadbent, the king's physician, decided when he took office to do what he could to reduce this high death rate. The plan he adopted was the offer of a guinea to parents in certain specified districts for every child born during his term of office and living at the end of a year. In spite of the fact that serious epidemics of whooping-cough and measles prevailed during the year of the tests, and that the summer of 1906 was one of the

deadliest on record, 107 mothers received the bonus. The mortality was 44 in the thousand, as compared with the previous 122. There is something very attractive in a form of infantile insurance which pays, not upon proof of death, but upon evidence of continued existence.

Shall the patient be told what ails him and what drugs have been prescribed for him or shall the physician maintain a dark and mysterious silence except as to the amount of his fee? This is the question which was proposed by no less a personage than the President of the American Medical Association the other day. He did not answer his own interrogatory, but his observations indicated that he favored a policy of greater candor upon the part of the physician. There is obviously something to be said on both sides of the question. It is true that the patient wants to know what is wrong with him and at first sight it may look as if the physician ought to satisfy the desire for information. But there are good and substantial reasons why the doctor does not do so. For one thing, the chances are that he does not himself know what ails the sufferer. For another thing, it might do the patient more harm than good to be told of his disease. The first-named reason involves no reflection upon the skill and learning of the doctor. The physician never lived who could unfailingly diagnose offhand and from one observation. Fever, for instance, marks the onset of a dozen different diseases and until distinctive symptoms develop the medical man cannot tell which one of the dozen diseases is in progress. Under such circumstances his obvious course is to maintain a dignified reticence until he actually knows what is wrong. To guess and guess wrong would be disastrous. When we come to consider the matter of informing the patient concerning the drugs that have been prescribed for him the considerations favor a negative conclusion. There is a psychic as well as a material force in a medicine whose constituents are unknown to the patient. All doctors know it. The bread pill and other "placebos" prove it. Tell a man that he is taking calomel, for instance, and he is likely to protest that calomel always disagrees with him and never did him any good. Give him calomel accompanied by the assurance that here is a most potent drug whose name he need not know and his sense of the marvelous is excited. He is likely to put faith in the drug for the very reason that he does not know what it is. That is half the battle. Our modern physicians may not acknowledge it, but they practice faith cure more and more every day. The power of suggestion helps the calomel when the patient does not know what he is taking. All things considered, therefore, the weight of evidence is in favor of the policy of mysterious silence on the part of the doctor. It not only aids the patient but it helps the doctor, for the less he says the less he will have to explain if things go wrong.

Very Lucid.

A lady left her home for her annual visit to her mother. Before her departure she told her husband that if he wanted anything that he could not easily find he was to write to her for directions. "Don't turn the house upside down, as you generally do," she said. "I will answer at once and tell you just where it is." Soon after his wife's departure a neighbor came in to borrow a pattern of a dress. The husband wrote, as he had been requested to do. This was the answer by return—"You will find it hanging on the wall by the garret stairs, or in the box on top of the sewing machine in Ellen's room—the green box, or the red one, I forgot which. Perhaps, though, it is on the top shelf in the cupboard in our room—left-hand side, if I remember correctly, but look on the other side, too. If not there it is in the bottom drawer of the bureau in the hall. That is where I keep my patterns, and don't untie all the bundles. It is among them somewhere. Perhaps it is in the second drawer. It is somewhere upstairs, any way, so don't rummage downstairs. P. S.—Now I come to think of it, I may have lent it to my sister Ann!"

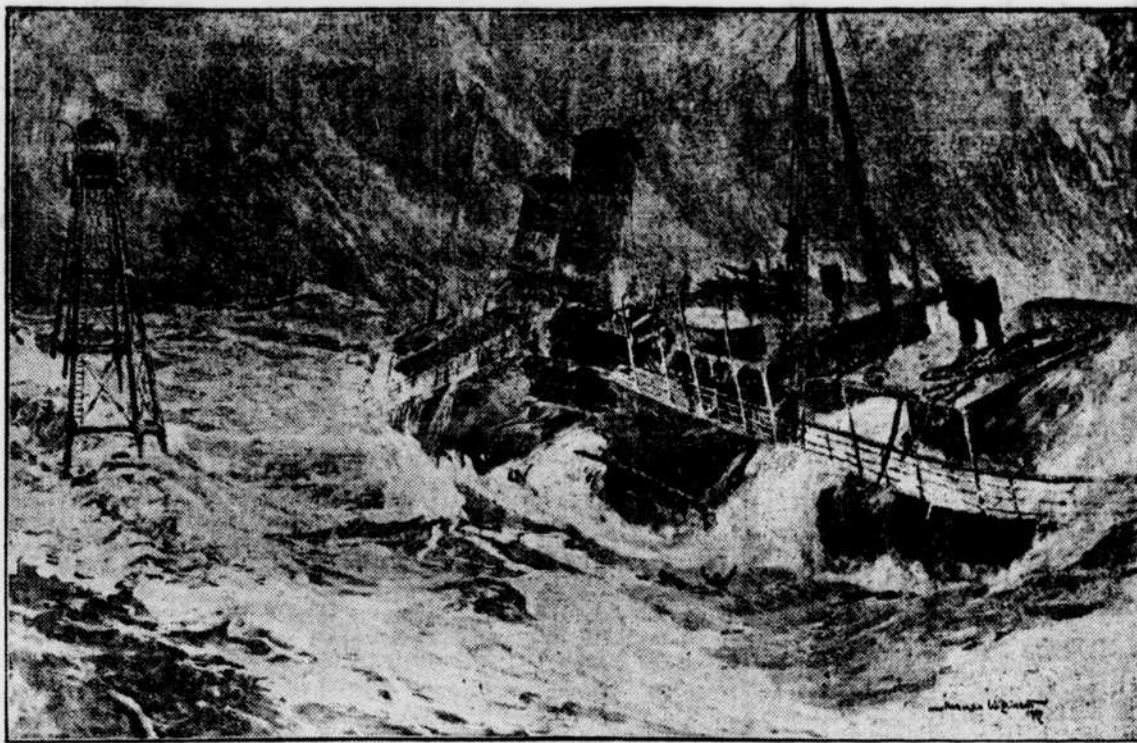
When Chloroform Was New.

Here is a curious little story about Sir James Simpson, the man who introduced the use of chloroform into surgery, and a peril which he escaped, as recorded by Lyon Playfair. Simpson when busy with his researches in the subject of anaesthetics called one day on Playfair and asked if he had anything new likely to produce anaesthesia. Playfair had just prepared a liquid which seemed worthy of trial. Simpson, who knew no fear, prepared instantly to test it on himself. This Playfair refused to allow until it had first been tried on rabbits. Two were procured and placed under the effects of the anaesthetic. Next day Simpson proposed to try it on himself. "We might as well see how the rabbits have fared," said Playfair. They found both the animals dead.

It Looked Small to Him.

There was a small Scotch boy who had the quality of astuteness highly developed. The boy's grandmother, says the Liverpool Post, was packing his lunchbox for him to take to school. Suddenly, looking up into the old lady's face, he said: "Grandmother, do your specs magnify?" "A little, my child," she answered. "Aweel, then," said the boy, "I would just like it if ye would take them off when ye're packing my lunchbox."

TERRIBLE WRECK OF THE STEAMSHIP "BERLIN" AT THE HOOK OF HOLLAND.



The wreck of the steamship Berlin is the most terrible disaster that has befallen British shipping since the loss of the Drummond Castle in 1896. The vessel sailed from Harwich at 10 o'clock on the night of February 20, and after a stormy passage she was driven ashore on the North Pier at the Hook of Holland. When she stranded, the Berlin was endeavoring to enter what is known as the New Waterway at the mouth of the River Maas. As soon as the vessel struck she parted amidships, and the fore-part went down with the greater number of the

passengers and crew. The after-part stranded just outside the pier, and 14 survivors clung to the wreckage. Of these 11 were rescued by the superhuman exertions of the lifeboat men, who were directed by Prince Henry of the Netherlands; and the next day, by the splendid heroism of Captain Sperling, a diver who organized an independent rescue party, the wreck was again reached, and the three remaining survivors, all women, were brought ashore. One passenger, Captain Parkinson, was rescued soon after the vessel went ashore. In all, 127 persons perished in this heartrending calamity.

TWO PICTURES.

An old farmhouse, with meadows wide, And sweet with clover on each side; A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out The door with woodbine wreathed about And wishes his one thought all day: "Oh, if I could but fly away From this dull spot, the world to see, How happy, happy, happy, How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din, A man who round the world has been, Who, mid the tumult and the throng, Is thinking, thinking all day long: "Oh, could I only tread once more The field-path to the farmhouse door, The old, green meadow could I see, How happy, happy, happy, How happy I should be!" —Annie D. Green.

The Awakening of a Soul.

"You have never been in love, Miss Heath?" The manager tilted back his chair comfortably, rubbed his hands softly together and watched his companion narrowly, a curious light in his keen, black eyes.

"In love?" the girl repeated, softly, reflectively. "No, I have never yet tasted of that bitter-sweet experience. My work will not allow me to think of such worldly things," with a faint smile. "But why do you ask?"

Samuel Chandler laid his handkerchief on his knee, folded it methodically three times, tucked it in his pocket and then said slowly and with great decision: "Because your work makes it so very apparent to me. Your technique is perfect, you have undoubted talent, but your acting lacks soul; you cannot reach and hold an audience breathless, try as you will."

There was a long, painful silence, broken only by the sounds from the street below, which were irritatingly audible. When the girl spoke her voice sounded strangely muffled and unnatural.

"I understand. After all these years of labor, of self-sacrifice, of weary, hopeless loneliness, I am still a failure as an actress. You are right—my work lacks soul; I am conscious of it, always, and now I suppose the time has come for me to realize the hopelessness of it all, and give up my loved work forever."

"That is needless." The girl gave a quick, impatient gesture, and her fair white brow wrinkled into a frown. "Why should I go on in this way, day after day and month after month, always aware that I will never attain any real result?"

"There is still one hope for you." "And that?" "You must go away from here for about three months; away from all these professional associations—far up into the mountains of New Hampshire. And you must meet some man whom it will be possible for you to persuade yourself you are in love with. Better still, if you can really care for him. Make a god out of him—worship him—be jealous of his every look during these months. Then when you return to your work you will very easily forget him. If you will follow my instructions, when you come back to me you will be an actress. Unless you do so, you are utterly impossible."

The girl walked over to the window and tapped nervously against the glass. Her eyes were big and expectant when she turned to her companion again, and there was a wistful little droop to her warm red lips.

"I will do as you advise," she said slowly.

The sun went down, a huge red ball, and the autumn twilight gathered. The purple hills in the distance assumed an

air of mystery as they veiled themselves with the soft September haze—gray, blue, unfathomable and wonderfully fascinating.

The girl shivered and drew her fluffy white shawl closer about her. "The summer is nearly gone," she remarked wistfully, and the man's eyes met hers eagerly, pleading.

"You are really going back to New York next month—away from these glorious mountains, away from our little brook where we have spent so many happy hours, away from me?"

She lowered her eyes and plucked nervously at the soft, moss-covered ground. "It is needless for me to tell you how happy I have been here with you and how hard it is for me to return to my work—the work I used to love so well."

"And now?" "Somehow I dread returning to it. I want to stay here among these hills forever."

The man watched her closely for a few seconds, then he leaned forward with eager, outstretched arms.

"Come to me, beloved, I understand."

Samuel Chandler adjusted his red tie to his satisfaction, smoothed his bristly black hair for the twentieth time and smiled approvingly as he noted the reflection in the office mirror.

"It is time she was here," he remarked anxiously. "From her letters I judge my suggestion was just the tonic she needed."

The door opened softly, and he went forward eagerly with outstretched



"THERE IS STILL ONE HOPE FOR YOU." hand. But he uttered a sharp cry when he caught sight of the drawn, white face in the doorway.

"You are ill, Miss Heath?" She shook her head wearily and smoothed the folds of her black gown. "No, not ill, only heartick."

The sun shone in through the window, gently touching her brow and warm, red lips and changing the loose tendrils of her hair into strands of glistening gold.

"Tell me about it," the man urged gently.

She gazed with dull, unseeing eyes around the familiar room, and her lips quivered pitifully.

"I followed your advice. I met him—and I loved him. We were very happy, and now he is dead. You were mistaken in me, my soul had been awakened, and I could never toss love aside, once I realized its sweetness. But he has been taken from me—just at the dawn of our new-found joy—and I am going to England to live with his mother. He said she would love me and be good to me—and I am so lonely."

She held out her hand to him and he took it in his own tenderly.

"You understand?" "I understand," he repeated gravely. —Boston Post.

A Big Family.

Dennis Koorobee, who died in Ireland in the early part of 1862, had 48 children, 236 grandchildren and 944 great-grandchildren.

PAPER RUINED BY GERMS.

Microbes Spot the Surface and a Last Wreck the Fabric.

Germany has been looking into the question why paper does not last forever and has come to the conclusion that its decay is largely due to bacteria. They not only injure the texture but destroy the color.

The brownish spots which appear in old books and which are known to English bibliophiles as foxing are really due to the bacterium prodigium. This tiny destroyer is especially fond of starchy media and its propagation is promoted by damp. It has long been known that damp produced foxing, but the share of the microbe in the operation has not been suspected.

Then there is the tiny fungus, or mold, penicillium glaucum. It is responsible for gray and black marks upon old papers and in spotting the surface it helps to break down the fabric and hasten its destruction.

There are many other microscopic enemies of paper and they abound chiefly in those which are glazed with gelatin. Given a little moisture and a little heat and these will multiply in the surface of a picture or a diploma on highly finished paper just as they would in the culture tube of a biologist.

Several methods of fighting these bacteria are proposed. One is to substitute for animal glue in finishing fine paper glazes made from rosin. These, it is said, give equally good results and totally defy the invasion of microbes. It is also proposed to introduce chemical agents in the manufacture of paper which are known to be fatal to microbes. This, however, involves many complications.

Where the paper is to be used for water color painting and printing in colors almost every chemical is barred, as they are apt to combine with the pigments in the course of time and destroy them. But for ordinary writing papers small quantities either of bichloride of mercury or of antiseptics of the carbolic class may be introduced without impairing the use of the paper for ordinary purposes, whether writing or printing, and at the same time rendering it proof against the ordinary processes of decay.

Sailors' Side Lines.

"Every sailor has a side line," he said. "Many an old seelback makes more out of his side line than out of punching sails and chewing ropes. Watch 'em come aboard for a long voyage. Here's one with a camera, plates and developer. He'll snapshot spouting whales, icebergs, porpoises, wrecks, anything of interest that turns up, so such pictures sell to magazines and newspapers, and he'll photograph his mates at so much a head. Here's a man with \$5 worth of fine wool. He'll knit it all up into ladies' shawls during the voyage. With his skillful work he'll change it into \$50 worth of wool. The tattooed chap has a chunk of ivory. He'll carve it into little ships. He's very handy that way. The bow-legged fellow darns stockings and patches clothes. The cross-eyed one shaves and hair cuts. As for me, I run a lottery."

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Problem.

"Don't you think that grafting can be dropped?"

"Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum. "The only difficulty is to stop one kind without opening up the way for another." —Washington Star.

Beauty's Drawback.

Strawberry—I should think you would be devoted to Miss Casper—she is such a pretty girl.

Singely—That's the trouble—she's altogether too pretty to be loved by one man.—Life.

There is a great deal of talk about a great many things that there is mighty little in.



"Is Watkins an optimist?" "Yes—he'll eat hash in any restaurant in the country."—Detroit Free Press.

"The janitor is sweeping the back porch. I wonder why?" "I don't know. I didn't ask him not to."—Cleveland Press.

He (about 11:30 p. m.)—I do wish I had money enough to travel. She (stifling a yawn)—May I not lend you your carfare?—Boston Transcript.

She—Do you think our ancestors were monkeys? He—Mine were. The whole bunch didn't leave money enough to buy a toothpick!—Chicago News.

Stella—I wonder why sentiment attaches to a first kiss? Bella—It's like the first tooth; you've got to have it before you get the second.—Brooklyn Life.

First Chauffeur—There's one thing I hate to run over, and that's a baby. Second Chauffeur—So do I; then nursing bottles raise Cain with trees.—Puck.

Miss Swellington—What prompted Miss Goldust to take that old bachelor? Miss Wellington (sarcastically)—Kleptomaniac, I guess.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Mrs. Newedde—Certainly you may take some of those biscuits to your friend. Is he hungry, too? Weary—No, mum; he's a geologist!—New Orleans Picayune.

Church—Does your wife spend much of her time shopping? Gotham—She says not. She says she spends most of her time waiting for her change.—Tonkers Statesman.

"Now, Johnny," asked the teacher, "what do we see in the country besides grass, trees and flowers?" "Patent medicine signs!" was the prompt reply. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Dudley has an automobile, hasn't he?" "I don't know." "Why, I thought you told me you saw him with one yesterday?" "Yes, but that was yesterday." —Philadelphia Press.

"What becomes of a joke when it gets too old for the almanac?" "The theatrical program gets it." And from there it's but a step to the musical comedy, eh? —Philadelphia Bulletin.

Customer—So you sell these watches at \$5 each? It must cost that much to make them. Jeweler—It does. Customer—Then how do you make any money? Jeweler—Repairing them.—Stray Stories.

The Widow—I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run on errands; one that never answers back and is always ready to do my bidding. Applicant—You're looking for a husband, ma'am.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Mr. Borem—She asked me to sing, and insisted upon encore after encore. Miss Pepper—Yes; she told me afterward that anything was better than sitting there and talking to you all the evening.—Illustrated Bits.

"Wyndley doesn't play the cornet any more, does he?" "No, he thought he'd better give it up." "Bad for his lungs, eh?" "It wasn't that. One of the neighbors shot two keys off the instrument while he was playing it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

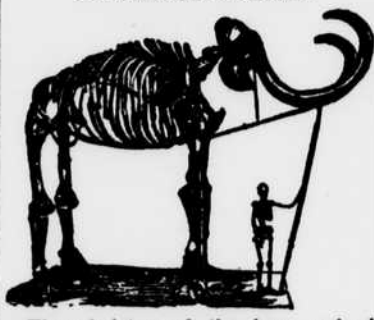
"Has your wife got your den fixed up yet?" "Yes, and you ought to see it. It's the coziest place in the whole house." "I suppose you find great comfort in it, don't you?" "Oh, she won't let me go in it. It's merely to look at." —Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Young Jollem always says the right thing, doesn't he? He never seems at loss for the proper reply." "Well, I saw him nonplussed once." "How was that?" "Miss Keene asked him if he thought she looked as old as she was."—Cleveland Leader.

"Did you ever succeed in swaying an audience to laughter or tears at will?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum; "I recognize the fact that all the world's a stage. I don't care to be reciting speeches. I want to be one of the men in the box office."—Washington Star.

Teacher—Now, boys, what is the virtue of magnanimity? Pupils—Aw! Teacher—What is it if a big boy wanted an apple very badly, and were to meet a small boy with one in a place where nobody could take the small boy's part? Class (with eager illumination)—Dat's a cinch!—Baltimore American.

A Prehistoric Skeleton.



The skeleton of the huge animal shown in the cut was found recently in Alaska and will be exhibited at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition to be held in 1909. This latest world's show, which will be at Seattle, Wash., will offer numerous attractions, but nothing will be more interesting than the mammoth.

Speak about death when there is a church member around, and if he is old-fashioned, he is pretty apt to add, "And after death the judgment."

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1521—Island of Guam discovered by Magellan.

1566—David Rizzio, secretary to Mary Queen of Scots, murdered by Lord Darnley.

1678—Ghent surrendered to Louis XIV. of France.

1702—King William III. died and Queen Anne came to the throne of England.

1732—Kouli Khan usurped the Persian throne.

1765—The stamp act passed by the British House of Lords.

1792—Gustavus III. of Sweden assassinated.

1801—British naval and military expedition arrived in Aboukir Bay, Egypt. British defeated the French at battle of Aboukir, Egypt. James Madison of Virginia became Secretary of State.

1811—British defeated French at battle of Barrosa, in Spain.

1814—Lord Wellington defeated the French and entered Bordeaux. Battle of Laon, in which Napoleon was defeated by Marshal Blucher.

1822—President Monroe recommended recognition of independence of Mexico and the South American States.

1825—Henry Clay of Kentucky became Secretary of State.

1829—Catholic emancipation proposed in England. John McPherson Berrien of Georgia became Attorney General of United States.

1830—Petroleum discovered in Kentucky, bottled and sold as a medicine. The "Book of Mormon," written by Solomon Spaulding, published in New York. First gold from Georgia mines received at United States mint.

1836—Arkansas adopted a constitution. Massacre of the Alamo.

1837—Bank of British North America opened its first office at Montreal.

1842—Income tax proposed by Sir Robert Peel.

1844—John C. Calhoun of South Carolina became Secretary of State. First issue of the Toronto Globe.

1845—Steamboat Swallow wrecked in Hudson river, with loss of many lives.

1847—Battle of Vera Cruz.

1849—Thomas Ewing of Ohio took office as first Secretary of the Interior.

1850—Robert Stephenson sent the first locomotive through the Britannia tubular bridge over the Menai straits.

1853—Jefferson Davis of Mississippi became Secretary of War.

1854—Election riots in Milwaukee between Germans and Irish.

1855—First steam fire engine exhibited in Baltimore.

1856—Covent Garden theater, London, destroyed by fire.

1859—Aaron V. Brown of Tennessee became Postmaster General of the United States.

1861—Gen. Beauregard took command of the troops at Charleston.

1862—Battle of Pea Ridge. Battle of the Merrimack and Monitor in Hampton Roads. Gen. McClellan took command of the Army of the Potomac.

1863—Princess Alexandra of Denmark arrived in England to become the bride of the Prince of Wales.

1864—Reservoir near Sheffield, England, burst, and 270 persons drowned.

1866—Queen Victoria instituted the Albert medal as reward for heroic actions among mariners.

1868—Impeachment court convened to try President Johnson.

1871—Treaty of Washington, between the United States and England.

1874—First meeting of the Prince Edward Island Legislature.

1878—Steamer Sphinx burned and sunk on Island of Cyprus; 700 lives lost.

1879—Peruvian port of Iquique blockaded by Chile.

1886—Knights of Labor strike on the Gould South Western railroad system.

1889—King Milan of Serbia abdicated in favor of his son.

1891—France consented to arbitration on Newfoundland fisheries question.

1895—Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt secured an absolute divorce from her husband. Harry Hayward convicted in Minneapolis of the murder of Catherine Ging.

1897—Queen Ranavalona III. of Madagascar exiled by the French.

1898—China leased Port Arthur to Russia for ninety-nine years.

1900—Theater Francais in Paris destroyed by fire.

Spring Medicine

The best is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best because it does the most good. While it makes the blood pure, fresh and lively, it tones the stomach to better digestion, creates an appetite, stimulates the kidneys and liver, gives new brain, nerve and digestive strength.

An unequalled list of cures—40,366 testimonials in two years—proves its merit.

Sarsaparilla—For those who prefer medicine in tablet form, Hood's Sarsaparilla is now put up in chocolate tablets called Sarsapills, as well as in the usual liquid form. Sarsapills have identically the same curative properties as the liquid form, besides accuracy of dose, convenience, economy, — there being no loss by evaporation, leakage, or leakage. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

GUARANTEED under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. No. 324.



Mrs. J. F. Gee, 50 Gould Street, Stoneham, Mass., says: "In 25 years experience I have never known Hood's Sarsaparilla to fail, for spring humors and as a general blood purifier. It cures scrofula, eczema, has no equal as a general spring medicine. It gives me genuine satisfaction to say this."

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Good Goods Low Prices Satisfaction Guaranteed. We handle Doors, Windows, Glazings, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Locks, Nails, Sash Weights, S. J. Lord, Columns, Newels, Balusters, Rail, Moldings, Plate Glass, Art Glass, Etc. Write us at once giving us a list of what you want and we will quote you prices. When in the city, call on us. Remember we guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.

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Saleroom S. E. Cor. 6th & Pine St., SEATTLE

GOLDEN WEST

COFFEE TEA SPICES BAKING POWDER EXTRACTS JUST RIGHT. CLOSET & DEVER'S PORTLAND, ORE.

Flumery.

Two ounces of almond paste, rubbed smooth with a little rosewater. One cup of milk, heated to boiling; one ounce of gelatin, soaked for two hours in a teacupful of cold water; one-half cup of sugar, one pint of cream. When the milk reaches the boiling point stir into it the soaked gelatin, the sugar and the almond paste. Stir over the fire until the ingredients are well dissolved, then train through thin muslin. Set aside until cold, then add gradually the cream, a spoonful at a time. Beat long and hard. When thick and stiff turn into a wet mold and set in the ice to form.

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The Proved Remedy For Over 50 Years. Price 25c and 50c

4% Paid on Savings Accounts. Write for Booklet on Banking By Mail. Absolute Safety. Liberal treatment. Scandinavian Commercial and Savings Bank, TACOMA. O. Granrud, Pres. W. H. Pringle, Cash.

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On All Best Lines For LOWEST RATES and Information Ask for Folder B (any line) CHILBERG STEAMSHIP AGENCY Basement Mutual Life Bldg., SEATTLE.

WANTED A good salesman, (one with horse and buggy preferred) for good legitimate selling article in big demand. Will pay from \$150 to \$250 per month. Permanent Address.

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FARMERS You want to get all you can out of your labor. We buy your fruit, vegetables and eggs at highest rates. We want the best Strawberries and Cherries particularly. Free stencil.

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The Wise Girl of the Day. "You have been engaged more than a year, haven't you?" "Yes." "Any talk of marriage?" "No. And there won't be as long as I'm having such a good time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

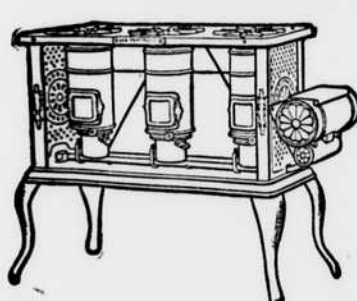
Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Corned-Beef Hash. When fat corned beef and boiled potatoes are left over, try hash for breakfast. Put two pints of beef, one pint of potatoes and one large onion in the chopping tray and mince fine. Turn all into a saucepan, add two tablespoonsful of butter, salt and pepper to taste; add boiling water to soften and set on a slow fire. Stir often. Stir well and serve hot.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Remedy. Send for FREE trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, M.D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Orange Fritters. Divide some oranges, leaving three or four sections together, sprinkle them with powdered sugar and leave them for about half an hour before they are required. Then dip the pieces into a thick batter and fry them in a bath of boiling fat. Place the fritters on paper in front of a brick fire, as they are taken from the pan, and when all are ready pile them up on a hot dish covered with a dolly and scatter a little white sugar over them.

What "Blue Flame" Means



It means the hottest and cleanest flame produced by any stove. This is the flame the New Perfection Oil Stove gives the instant a lighted match is applied—no delay, no trouble, no soot, no dirt. For cooking, the

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

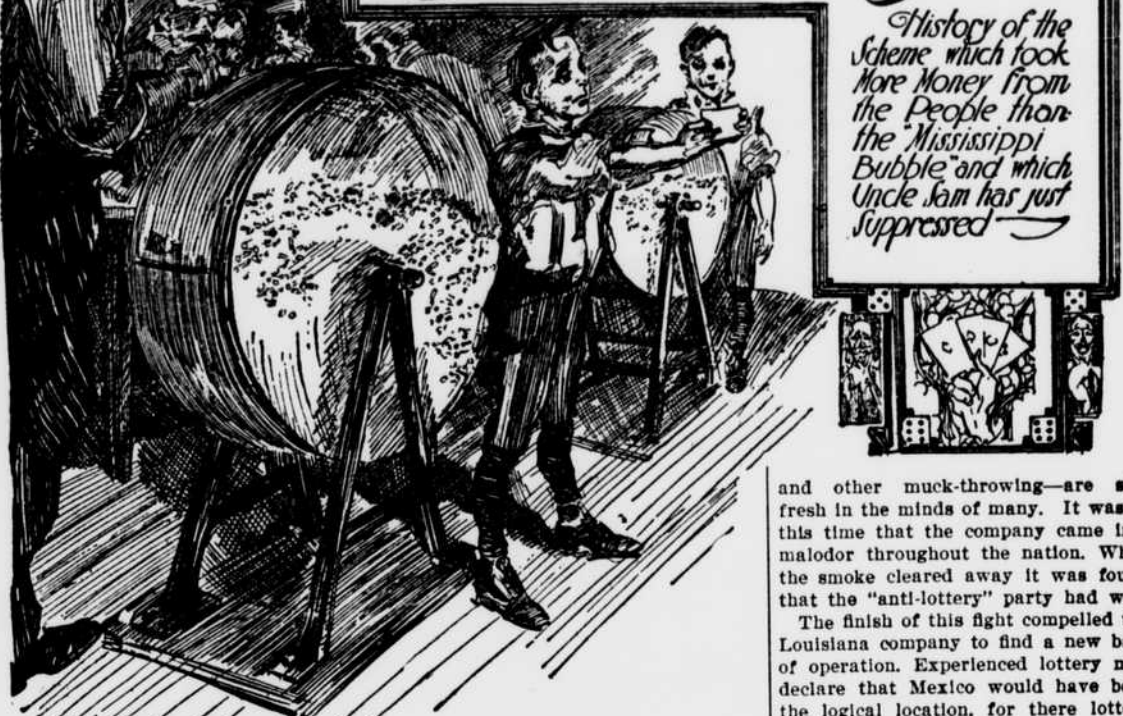
is unequalled. It gives quick results because its heat is highly concentrated. Cuts fuel-expense in two. Made in three sizes. Every stove warranted. If not at your dealer's write to our nearest agency.

The **Rayo Lamp** is the best all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickelled. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED)



Passing of the Louisiana State Lottery



History of the Scheme which took More Money from the People than the Mississippi Bubble and which Uncle Sam has just suppressed

The Honduras National Lottery Company, better known under its original name of the Louisiana State Lottery, has been forced out of business by the Federal government. Twenty of the officers and employees of the concern are under indictment. The death knell of this biggest lottery company in the world has been sounded.

Bigger than the "Mississippi bubble," potent in State and national affairs, known in every civilized land, the Honduras company has made probably not less than \$25,000,000 for its owners during its existence of more than thirty years. With its operations have been associated some of the great men of Civil War times, and throughout its life the names of some of the proudest of the New Orleans creole families have been linked with it without effort at concealment. In the place of its birth, New Orleans, the lottery company was an institution. As a law-breaker its place in the nation has been unique and its history of absorbing interest.

The forerunner of the old Louisiana State Lottery was that known as the Alabama lottery. This concern has been lost to the memory of the present generation, although it did an enormous business, especially in the South. In the days following the Civil War. The charter of the Louisiana company gave it a monopoly not only of the lottery business but of the "policy" business in New Orleans. This policy privilege was of enormous value, but in the end proved the undoing of the lottery company.

In formulating his original plan, the shrewd Dr. Dauphin had considered well the fact that the lottery company must depend for its ultimate success on a belief on the part of the public that the drawings of the company were, in fact, pure chance, and that all prizes would be paid without quibble to the holders of "lucky numbers." He knew that the concern could prosper only as the public had confidence in it. Dr. Dauphin hit on the plan of placing the drawings under the supervision of men whose very names would be a guarantee to the public that the lottery was as honestly conducted as was possible.

It was in this way that Generals Beauregard and Early were brought into the scheme. The former lived in New Orleans and the latter in Virginia. Both were men of much popularity, especially in the South, where they were popular idols. Their distinguished services for the Confederacy in the Civil War placed them in positions in the public mind but little below that which had been occupied by General Robert E. Lee. Financially both of these distinguished soldiers were in straitened circumstances. The Louisiana Lottery Company offered each one of them \$30,000 a year to act as commissioner for the company and to supervise the drawings. This was as far as the connection of either with the company went. Not more than two days' work each month was required of them, and for these two days they each received \$2,500.

Spectacular Drawings.

In the early days of the lottery the public monthly drawings were held in the various New Orleans theaters, but later the company erected a building for administrative purposes in St. Charles street, and in this building a hall for the drawings was provided. Generals Beauregard and Early were in complete charge of the drawings. The plan of the drawing was this:

On 100,000 slips of paper an inch wide and six inches long were printed that many numbers. The numbers were in large type. Each of these 100,000 slips was rolled tightly with the number on the inside, and the roll was inserted in a case consisting of a section of small rubber hose about an inch long. These 100,000 tubes were then dumped in a hollow wheel about five feet in diameter and two feet thick.

The wheel was made of two glass discs joined at the periphery with a thin wooden band as wide as the wheel. In this band was arranged a slide

which could be opened and a hand inserted into the hollow wheel. On the stage near this "number wheel" stood a similarly constructed wheel one-third the size. In all the scheme called for the giving of 3,434 prizes at each drawing; and the smaller, or "prize wheel," contained that many of the small rubber tubes minus the number of "terminal" and "approximation" prizes. In each of these tubes was a slip of paper containing figures representing each prize.

Thus equipped, the commissioners were ready to begin the drawing. For spectacular effect two boys from the local asylum for the blind were chosen to draw the tubes from the wheels. A robust negro turned the cranks, mixing the rubber tubes in the wheels thoroughly. Then one of the blind boys drew a tube from the big wheel. A man selected by the commissioners for the purpose extracted the rolled slip from the tube, held it up before the audience and announced the number. At the same time the other blind boy drew a tube from the "prize wheel" and the announcer called out the sum called for by this slip. This prize, then, was drawn by the number drawn from the other wheel at the same time. The drawing required hours and usually was largely attended.

So thoroughly were advertised the features provided for the insuring of an honest drawing that the public soon became convinced that there was no chance for jugglery, and so long as the company existed the buyers of tickets purchased in the utmost confidence that if they did not win it was not because of unfair drawings.

During the late '80s the feeling against the policy part of the scheme had grown strong in New Orleans. Policy gambling had run riot for years. It had taken such a hold on the servant and poorer classes that they could not be trusted with either their own or other people's money. A maid sent to the store for supplies stopped on the way to play policy with the money given her by her mistress. The city was demoralized. It was at this time, under the Howard administration, that the lottery got into politics. The "lottery" and "anti-lottery" parties sprang into being. The leader of the latter was United States District Attorney Parlane, a Christian gentleman to whom the evils of policy appealed most strongly.

Death Blow to the Lottery.

The issue was whether the charter of the company was to be renewed by the State of Louisiana. The scandals of this fight—the charges of bribery

and other muck-throwing—are still fresh in the minds of many. It was at this time that the company came into malodor throughout the nation. When the smoke cleared away it was found that the "anti-lottery" party had won.

The finish of this fight compelled the Louisiana company to find a new base of operation. Experienced lottery men declare that Mexico would have been the logical location, for there lottery was looked upon as legitimate, and the government accepted from the lottery companies a tax on gross receipts. But Honduras, instead of Mexico, was chosen. This was fifteen years ago, since which time the concern has been known as the Honduras National Lottery.

Its legal residence abroad, however, did not change the fact that most of its sales were in the United States. The enactment of the Federal law prohibiting the transmission of lottery matter through the mails was a severe blow to the business, but not as serious as was supposed at the time, as the express companies promptly began the work of carrying the contraband matter. As the government fight grew fiercer even the express companies declined to handle the tickets and lists, and the company was forced to distribute them by messenger.

The profits of the Louisiana lottery crowd during the years of its existence can be approximated from known figures. For instance, the largest month's business ever done by the company was the last month before the removal to Honduras, when \$2,400,000 was taken in by the lottery. It is probable that the profits from the lottery have not been less than \$25,000,000, all told. The plan of operation called for the distribution each month of 55 per cent of all money taken in for prizes. Agents' commissions averaged 20 per cent, administrative and miscellaneous expenses averaged 5 per cent, which left 20 per cent of net profit. The gross income of the company figured on this basis must, then, have been at least \$125,000,000 during its life.

Before the government began its fight on the Louisiana company a winning ticket was known to be as good as a certified check and express companies and many banks cashed them. It is not only likely, but almost certain, that had the Louisiana company not debauched the State with policy it would have secured a twenty-five-year extension of its charter. But the policy game forced it into a fight in which it was compelled to buy Congressmen and government officials. The secret pay roll of this company would be a most interesting and sensational document.—Chicago Record-Herald.

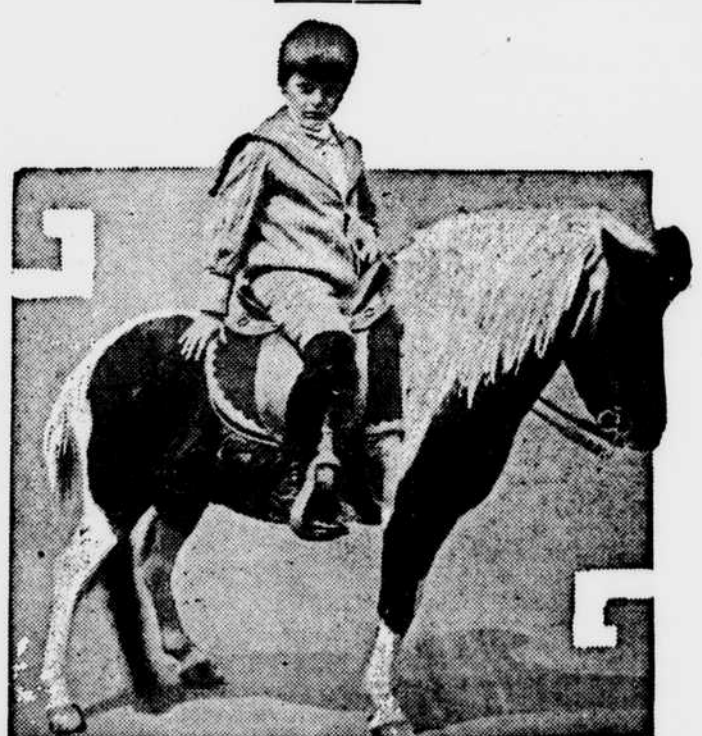
A Lost Opportunity.

Towne—I had the worst luck with that old umbrella of mine last evening at the concert. I put it in the stand with the others—

Brown—And when you went to get it it was gone, eh?

Towne—No, hang it! It was the only one left. I didn't get a shot at the others.—Philadelphia Press.

ARCHIE ROOSEVELT.



Archie Roosevelt, the President's son, who for a time was dangerously ill with diphtheria, is here pictured mounted on the white and black pony which now belongs to his smaller brother, Quentin.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE. **SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES:** Men's shoes, \$5 to \$15.00. Boys' shoes, \$3 to \$12.50. Women's shoes, \$4 to \$15.00. Misses' & Children's shoes, \$2.25 to \$10.00. W. L. Douglas shoes are recognized by expert judges of footwear to be the best in style, fit and wear produced in this country. Each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after and watched over by skilled shoemakers, without regard to time or cost. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other makes.



W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. "Take No Substitutes." Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. Catalog mailed free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

STAND FIRM

When you buy an OILED SUIT OR SLICKER demand TOWER'S FISH BRAND. It's the easiest and only way to get the best. Sold everywhere.

A noted traveler has contributed to one of the current magazines a description of the mammoth icebergs he has seen. That kind of literature would be more timely when the ice trust begins to tell us its usual fairy tale.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Paste. A powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 35c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

One paper figures that at \$5,000 a year it will take a man 200 years to earn \$1,000,000. It looks as if the only honest way to get a million is to borrow or steal it.

The man who acquires a military title by serving on the governor's staff, or being an old-time auctioneer, is more particular to be addressed by that title than the man who served in the war.

MAKE MORE MONEY ON FRUIT CROPS

Everyone who grows fruit, whether on a large or small scale, or who has a berry patch or a garden, should be interested in getting the most profit from his crops.

THE FRUIT GROWER

ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI

is the only magazine in America which is devoted exclusively to the interests of those who grow fruit. Handily illustrated 26 to 32 pages each month. Tells all about fruit of all kinds—and nothing but fruit—how to market, how to pack, cultivate, spray, prune, how to MAKE MORE MONEY from fruit crops. Regular price \$1.00, and each subscriber gets choice of one of our two 10-cent Fruit Books—the best in existence.

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S. N. U. No. 16-1907

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

CATARH BLOOD AND SYSTEM DISORDERED

Catarh is not merely an inflammation of the tissues of the head and throat, as the symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, mucous dropping back into the throat, continual hawking and spitting, etc., would seem to indicate; it is a blood disease in which the entire circulation and the greater part of the system are involved. Catarh is due to the presence of an excess of uric acid in the blood. The Liver, Kidneys and Bowels frequently become torpid and dull in their action and instead of carrying off the refuse and waste of the body, leave it to sour and form uric acid in the system. This is taken up by the blood and through its circulation distributed to all parts of the system. These impurities in the blood irritate and inflame the different membranes and tissues of the body, and the contracting of a cold will start the secretions and other disgusting and disagreeable symptoms of Catarh. As the blood goes to all parts of the body the catarrhal poison affects all parts of the system. The head has a tight, full feeling, nose continually stopped up, pains above the eyes, slight fever comes and goes, the stomach is upset and the entire system disordered and affected by this disease. It is a waste of time to try to cure Catarh with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc. Such treatment does not reach the blood, and can, therefore, do nothing more than temporarily relieve the discomfort of the trouble. To cure Catarh permanently the blood must be thoroughly purified and the system cleansed of all poisons, and at the same time strengthened and built up. Nothing equals S. S. S. for this purpose. It attacks the disease at its head, goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and makes a complete and lasting cure. S. S. S. removes every particle of the catarrhal poison from the blood, making this vital stream pure, fresh and healthy. Then the inflamed membranes begin to heal, the head is loosened and cleared, the hawking and spitting cease, every symptom disappears, the constitution is built up and vigorous health restored. S. S. S. also tones up the stomach and digestion and acts as a fine tonic to the entire system. If you are suffering with Catarh begin the use of S. S. S. and write us a statement of your case and our physicians will send you literature about Catarh, and give you special medical advice without charge. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores.

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ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1907.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. V. R. SNYDER & SON

GEORGE O. L. SNYDER
MANAGER

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JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

THIS SACRED DAY

This is Decoration Day. In all the length and breadth of the land this is the one day set apart for the sacred duty of decorating the last resting places of the Nation's honored and martyred dead. In far lands, and upon the seas, wherever an American heart beats, this day will be remembered with the reverence which is due it.

"Who shall recount our martyrs' sufferings for this people? By day and by night they trod ways of danger and of darkness. On their shoulders rested a government that was dearer to them than their own lives. At its integrity millions of men were striking home. Upon this government foreign eyes lowered. It stood like a lone island in a sea full of storms; and every tide and wave seemed to devour it. They wrestled ceaselessly through four black and purgatorial years, wherein God was cleansing the sins of people as by fire.

Now the wait of the nation proclaims that they have gone from among us. Not thine the sorrow, but ours, sainted souls! Thou hast indeed entered the promised land, while we are yet on the march. To us remains the rocking of the deep, the storms upon the land, days of duty and nights of watching; but thou art sphered high above all darkness and fear, beyond all sorrow and weariness. Rest, O weary hearts! Rejoice exceedingly, thou that hast enough suffered. Thou hast beheld him who invisibly led thee in this great wilderness. Thou standest among the elect. Around thee are the royal men that have ennobled human life. Kingly thou art, with glory on thy brow as a diadem, and joy is upon thee forevermore. Over all this land, over all this little cloud of years, that how, from thine infinite horizon moves back as a speck, thou art lifted up as high as the star is above the clouds that hide us but never reach it. In the goodly company of Mount Zion thou shalt find that rest which thou hast sought in vain; and thy name, an everlasting name in heaven, shall flourish in fragrance and beauty as long as men shall last upon the earth, or hearts remain to revere truth, fidelity and goodness.

Give them place, O ye prairies! In the midst of this continent their dust shall rest, a sacred treasure to myriads who shall today pilgrim to that shrine to kindle anew their zeal and patriotism. Ye winds that move over the mighty plains of the West, chant the requiem! Ye people, behold martyrs whose blood pleads for fidelity, for law, for liberty. And a thousand years hence, no drama, no tragedy, no epic poem, will be filled with any greater wonder, or be followed by mankind with deeper feeling, than that which tells the story of their life and death.

AMENDED IMMIGRATION LAWS
We rejoice in the news that the immigration authorities in the east have put in practice some sensible

rules in relation to the disarmament of the immigrants entering the harbor there, making them disgorge knives and pistols and other trinkets of deadly sort that usually infest the hordes from Italy and other European points.

The good work might be extended along other lines, to the peace and comfort of the new people as well as to those who have to put up with them when they get ashore; such, for instance, as compulsory and frequent baths, to the obliteration of personal elements shocking to the senses of sight and smell. Anyone who has ever made a detailed visit to the great centers of reception to these people on the Atlantic coast, can give unqualified testimony to the scope of human filth that has no parallel in America nor anywhere else save in the homes they have abandoned to get here. It is incredible, and what is more staggering as a reality is the indifference of the authorities themselves, who have but to command to obtain any and all the bettering results desired.

Of course, all immigrants are not of this shocking kind; many are tidy and clean and wholesome, but in the main they are susceptible of almost any rigor in this relation.

A matter of the utmost importance is the removal of the old and dilapidated shacks which disgrace the principal streets of the town. It is a matter that should appeal to the pride of the persons who own the property upon which these old eyesores stand. It should also be borne in mind that these old rattle-traps are a constant menace to the adjacent property in case of fire. It costs but a few hours' labor to tear down such buildings and cut them up into stovewood. Allowed to stand, they will rot down and be of no benefit to anyone. In the rotten state they are dangerous for the youngsters who romp and play in and around them. Some of this class of buildings stand on fine, rich soil, and who will say that a truck garden or a bed of beautiful flowers would not look more business-like and give the owner infinitely more satisfaction than does a dirty old shack which proves a retrogressive and careless spirit. If the enhanced beauty and value of adjacent property does not appeal to the owners of these old traps, the council should take the matter in hand, and on grounds of unsafety, condemn them as veriest nuisances and cause their removal or destruction.

WHAT INDIAN CHILDREN ARE TAUGHT

Coupled with the policy of industrial training of Indian children, says the Superintendent of Indian Schools, is a desire to preserve the native handicraft of the Indian. While in the shop it is planned to

give each boy a general grasp of the essential principles and practical workings of the mechanical trades, yet the arts of their ancestors are taught when it is found that the children take any delight in those things. Effort is made to maintain the high artistic standards which have made Indian work famous and given it its greatest value. This involves the preserving of the symbolic tribal designs, and the using only of those dyes and materials which have been thoroughly tested by time and use.

Where tribes are represented who are adepts in particular arts, more prominence is given in the schools to instruction in those native industries. Thus in schools having a number of Navajo or Moqui children, competent training in blanket weaving is provided. Specific instruction is given in stringing the warp upon the hand-made loom, carding and spinning of wool, and dyeing threads to suit the pattern. —Scientific American.

An exchange says that the other day a merchant happened to see a farmer receiving some goods from the depot and noticed they came from a mail order house. He also noticed that the goods were right in his line and the same as he had carried for years. He immediately approached the farmer and said: "I could have sold you every article that you have there for less money than you paid the Chicago house and saved you the freight besides." "Then why didn't you do so," was the reply, "I have taken two local papers for a year and haven't seen a line about your selling these goods. This mail order house sent advertising matter to me, asking for my trade, and they got it. If you have any bargains, why don't you have them put in the papers so we can see what they are?" They ended the argument and the merchant went out to corral other merchants who never advertise and explain to them that the mail order houses are ruining their business.

Many would be glad to have the chance to tear down the old shacks just for the stovewood in them.

G. E. RODMAN ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office up stairs in Wrangell Hotel
WRANGELL, - ALASKA

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WRANGELL ALASKA

Surrounded by natural advantages and inducements for settlers. The fare for first class passage on any steamer from Seattle is \$22. The scenery enroute is the most beautiful to be found until you reach Alaska, whose mountains, glaciers, cascades, etc., combine in forming one vast panorama of marvelous grandeur.

FINEST OF CLIMATES

The climate of southeastern Alaska ranges from zero in winter to 90 degrees above in summer, the warm Japan current keeping the temperature up in winter, and the cooling north wind tempering the heated portion of the year. Flowers, vegetable and berries grow in abundance. Wild berries in lavish profusion.

OPPORTUNITIES

Thousands of acres of fine tillable land lie waiting for the homesteader. Mining development is only in its infancy, and there are unmistakable evidences of the existence of large bodies of minerals in this immediate locality.

Great forests of spruce, hemlock, red and yellow cedar abound on all the adjacent islands and mainland, offering lucrative investment for the lumberman, while there are many fine streams from which to take water power. A good furniture factory will pay. The fisheries of Alaska need no introduction, as the quantity and quality of their products already attract attention from the mariners of the world.

Upwards of a hundred trappers make this place their winter headquarters, and many thousands of dollars' worth of furs are shipped annually.

Deer, bear, duck, geese, etc., abound in such numbers as to make this section a veritable paradise for sportsmen, while caribou, moose, sheep and goats attract hunters from various parts of the globe to the Cassiar hunting grounds up the Stikine River, on which the Hudson's Bay Co. operates an elegant fleet of steamers.

Two Public Schools

For further information write to any merchant who care enough for the town to advertise in their home newspaper, or to

**THE SECRETARY
CHAMBER OF COM'CE
WRANGELL, ALASKA**